



FEAST OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

Dear friends,

In her feastday letter to our Sisters in the North American Province, Sr. Julian Mujuru, our Provincial Superior writes: “We celebrate our Titular Feast this year in a world deeply affected by the Covid-19 pandemic, and, to further the anguish - the death of George Floyd as a police officer knelt on his neck as Mr. Floyd screamed: “I can’t breathe!” This led to massive demonstrations all over the world. It made us realise that there is more than one pandemic affecting our part of the world. The viral disease of systemic racism which denies the profound truth, that all of us are created in God’s image and each of us is entitled to dignity and respect, raised its ugly head once again.”

Furthermore, Sr. Julian writes, “Often, and unaware, we smother life in others, leaving them breathless.” We would all do well to assess our lives during this pandemic, and ask ourselves, “What kind of ‘virus’ is pulling life out of me and those closest to me?” On this Feast of the Precious Blood, we ask ourselves how we might bring new life to those who struggle with the ‘inability to breathe’? A question we would like to invite you to ponder as well during these difficult times of the pandemic.

May the Precious Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ continue to bless and protect us, all our loved ones, and people everywhere, especially those suffering from Covid-19 and any other illnesses.

United with you in prayer and thanksgiving for God’s protection.

Missionary Sisters of the Precious Blood.





REDEEMING LOVE

As I contemplate our world,
give me eyes to see the pain, the poverty, the violence.
Give me ears to hear the cry of the wounded, the suffering, and the marginalized.
Give me, O Merciful God, a compassionate heart
to reach out to my sisters and brothers in their need ...
Make me a living chalice to carry the Precious Blood to the ends of the earth,
applying its saving balm to the woundedness and brokenness around me.

Where there is brokenness, may I bring the Blood of Reconciliation.
Where there is loneliness, may I bring the Blood of Covenant.
Where there is despair, may I bring the Blood of Hope.
Where there is selfishness, may I bring the Blood of unconditional Love.
Where there is disdain, may I bring the Blood of Dignity.
Where there is marginalization, may I bring the Blood of Inclusion.

May I find nourishment and strength for my Journey of Compassion
at the Table of the Eucharist: in the Word broken open
and in Your Body and Blood shared in a spirit of Companionship and Care.
May I pour out my life each day with Generosity and Love. Amen.

Prayer by Fr. Barry Fischer, CPPS (adapted)